

THE ORGAN OF THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

The Organ

CINCINNATI, AUGUST 30, 1852.

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Agents: W. H. CLARK, of St. Clairsville, Belmont county, Ohio, is authorized to act as Agent for the Organ.

Receipts: Our list of acknowledgments are unavoidably crowded out this week.

We call the attention of Sons of Temperance to the Card of G. S. Scott. It is important he should be in possession of all the returns to enable him to make a correct and reliable report.

On Saturday of last week, in company with Bros. M. B. Masson, D. G. W. P. for the county, and John Waggoner, and others, we paid a visit to our neighboring town, California, for the purpose of witnessing the installation of the officers of California Division, No. 646.

We regret exceedingly that our California brethren were not advised of our coming. And not being prepared to entertain us, we were compelled to stop at the "Johnston House," the only liquor establishment in the town.

We temperance men are often accused with being "bugabodies," "meddlers" in matters about which we ought to have no concern.

We say we have a right, and it is our duty to expose the traps which wicked men have set to ensnare and ruin our children and fellow-citizens.

So a father may not only plant the seeds of virtue, but he may forbid another from sowing the seeds of vice. Yet these pestilent fellows would say we are intruders!

"It Works Like a Charm."

We met an old citizen of Cincinnati the other day, a large tax-payer, who accosted us with a smile of derision upon his face.

"Yes," we responded, "it works like a charm." So long as liquor sellers replenished the city treasury you bore the infliction without a murmur.

"All right," "it works like a charm," said we, "for their is intrinsically no difference in grogshops, they are alike cages of unclean birds; they are alike festering sores, and you never did, under the old system, and never can, under any system prevent the existence of the meaner class while you permit the better to remain."

Intruders.

We say we have a right, and it is our duty to expose the traps which wicked men have set to ensnare and ruin our children and fellow-citizens.

Among the inventions of modern science, few confer a greater benefit on the community than that contribution of Chemistry to the healing art known as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

A number of watch dogs were poisoned in Dayton on Wednesday night—supposed to be done by burglars.

Villainy in High Places.

We had occasion a few weeks since to speak of the intemperance and vice prevailing at Washington.

Who gave this magnificent donation of books to these public servants? The fact is, they voted themselves a book store of one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars worth, and now appropriate the people's money to pay the bill.

And this is not all, "thirty-four thousand dollars" were voted out of the National Treasury for twenty-four copies of the Congressional Globe for each member, and the further sum of thirteen thousand six hundred dollars for binding the same.

They contrive by constructive mileage, books, pen-knives, newspapers, &c., to filch from the public treasury as much again as they are honestly entitled to.

New Publication.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin as it is," by W. L. G. Smith, published by Derby & Co., We spoke of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," by Mrs. Stowe, when it came out, and it is but just that we should give a notice of this, its counterpart.

At a Paris examination, a clergyman asked a charity boy if he had ever been baptised.

Distillers.

It is very certain that whisky is frequently made of rotten corn; and, also, that it is often damaged while going through the process of distillation.

Oh, what a grievous wrong! Really something ought to be done to prevent this most censurable crime!—Make whisky out of rotten corn! It cannot be that our enterprising and honorable fellow citizens, the manufacturers of that glorious beverage, whisky, use rotten, decayed, stinking corn, that a hog would turn away from with loathing!

If this was the only villainous act of those connected with this "extensive trade," we would not complain; but really we regard it as the most excusable and least objectionable thing they do.

Rotten corn is good for nothing else; it can not be used for food, for either man or beast, and if men will have poison, let it be made out of that which is worthless.

The distillers not only rot the corn and use that already rotted to their hand, but when they have got out the "man poison," they take the filthy refuse dregs, and fatten, or rather bloat hogs for the market.

Police.

The watch-house was crowded on Sunday night, and the Mayor's Court yesterday morning, with a motley troop of male and female disorderlies.

Bad.—The peace of the neighborhood of Court and Vine streets was disturbed on Sunday afternoon by the riotous and lewd conduct of three young girls under the influence of whisky, and a large crowd of men and boys was gathered around them.

We take both the above items from the Cincinnati Gazette. "A foul cancer on the face of society." Not exactly, Mr. Editor! This is but one of the evidences of the cancer, the mere sloughing off of the putrid, malignant sore on society.

Brewers.

In another article we have spoken of the business of distillers very briefly. To do justice to the trade, volumes might be written, and then half the iniquities would escape unnoticed.

There is manufactured in Cincinnati, according to Mr. Cist, in his statistical book of 1851, over 257,000 half barrels of ale, porter and beer per annum.

In "Child's Practical Treatise on Brewing," 11th edition, he says: "To give beer a cauliflower head, beer heading is used, composed of green vitriol, alum and salt.

Page 23, "To make new beer older, we use oil of vitriol." The ingredients mentioned by Childs, Maurice, and by the author of the "Home and Country Brewer," are alum, hops, cocculus indicus, coriander, capsicum, caraway-seed, ginger, gentian, grains of paradise, nux vomica, quassia, copperas, tobacco, opium, lime, soda, &c.

On page 16, he says: "The intoxicating qualities of porter are to be ascribed to the various drugs intermixed with it.

Accum, on Culinary Poisons, on page 131, says "Quassia chips are used as a substitute for hops; vast quantities of the shavings of this wood are sold in half torrefied and ground state, to disguise its obvious character, and to prevent its being recognized among the waste materials of the brewers."

Page 134, "Green vitriol, alum and salt are used to give a head to beer. And the retailers frequently adulterate with isinglass, molasses, gentian root, and mixing beer and porter together."

Page 135, "Capsicum and grains of paradise, two highly acrid substances, are employed to give a pungent taste to weak, insipid beer.

Page 148, "To make the beer entire, or old, the brewer now need none of these, for by an admixture of sulphuric acid, it is done in an instant."

These are a specimen of the frauds, (which are a legitimate part of the trade), daily practised. We might continue quotations, and cite authorities, but enough have been given to make a common stomach retch at the very idea of swallowing the vile compounds.

What are the effects upon the body of those who drink the filthy products of our breweries? We are aware that the use of what are called malt liquors, gives a healthy and ruddy appearance.

ians, both in Europe and America, that the blot of the beer drinker is evidence of diseased organism. When any sickness comes upon them, they are almost certain to die, and that very suddenly.

The effects of the Maine Law in Rhode Island are as gratifying as in Maine. Wherever they have "put the animal through" the results are "glorious to behold."

In Providence the Sheriff and Police Officers have been busy in putting the contents of the liquor stores into the river.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Contrast.

Rasmus told a friend, who was always taking quack medicines, that he resembled the capital of Turkey. Why? Because you are constant-to-no-pill.